The tendency of a certain sort of people to be fascinated by notoriety, and especially by criminal notoriety, is curious study. A recent dispatch says that Mrs. Bartlett, the woman lately tried in England on a charge of ning her husband, has, since her poisoning her husband, has, since her acquittal, received several advantageous offers of matriage. Parallel cases may be found in pleasty. Some twenty years ago a Scotch girl named Madeleine Smith was tried at Glasgow for poisoning her lover. The evidence was strong against her, but it was shown that the lover was a disreputable advanturer who had driven the girl to desperation by threatening her with the exposure of certain letters she had written to him, and the jury returned the exposure of certain letters she had written to him, and the jury returned the Scotch verdict "Not Proven." No sconer was the prisoner free than offers of marriage poured in upon her, and this notwithstanding the general belief that she has killed the man. There appears to be a sort of "crank" theory of ethica, incomprahensible by the world at large, which governs such cases, for on ordinary lines of reasoning it is impossible to understand the desire of any man to link his life with a woman even suspected of a proclivity a woman even suspected of a proclivity toward the use of toxic agents at criti-

cal domestic junctures.

Nevertheless it is certain that female poisoners from Lucrezia Borgis to the Marchioness of Brinvilliers, and thence Marchioness of Brinvilliers, and thence to the present day, have excraised this strange in familiar upon a class of weak minds, and act only poisoners or supected poisoners, but criminals of all kinds have had the same peculiar homage paid to them. Laura Fair, who shot down Crittenden, the California lawyer, could have married any one of a dozen prosperous idiota after her aclawyer, could have married any one of a dozen prosperous idiota after her acquittal. Mrs. Dudley, who tried to kill O'Donovan Rossa, was offered several hands and hearts on the strength of her homicidal enterprise. The young woman who played the part of a female burglar is Brooklyn last year captured the affections of a stalwart farmer by her felonious capacity. Perhaps the dominant influence in those cases is that which attracted Fitz-James:

"And were a path not dangerous known. The danger's self were lure alone."

It is well known that when Bluebeard.

It is well known that when Bluebeard flourished the most fearful rumors were in circulation about the fate of his wives, but feminine curiosity, or enterprise, or whatever the influence, mastered apprehension and the wicked man had no difficulty in replenishing his secret chamber from the best families of the neighborhood.

The women are indeed not a whit be-

The women are indeed not a whit behind the men in yielding to the fascination of notoriety, as witness the strange exhibitions of sentimentality which take place from time to time in the straitened habitations of the place called Murderer's Row. What is it about a red-handed assassin that exercises so queer an attraction upon tender women, that impels them to shower attentions upon him, to fill his ceil with flowers, to lavish upon him marks of their kindness, to single him out from all the world for consolation and approval? Why, too, are such manifesproval? Why, too, are such manifes-tations so often specially reserved for the male criminals whose victims have been women? We speak of mysteries the elucidation of which seems hope-less. The ways of "cranks," be they male or female, are past finding out.—

MUSICAL LEGISLATORS A List of the Best Singers in the Nationa Senate and House.

While it is not generally suppose that the staid statesmen at the capital are over-musical in their tastes, yet there are some who love to lav saide the cares of official work and bathe regard it as a feigned hostile attack, boredeep buzzibus. We rather favor their souls in song. Among the mem-Connecticut, is the best known singer He has a fine barkone voice, which he nses to excellent advantage. The Senator's repertoire is extensive, but his favorites are some qualit old drinking songs, and in their rendition he is well-

nigh inimitable. Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, is a basso, and a good singer he is, too. His favorite is "Old Kentucky Home." Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, is another ger of Congressional renown. His voice is a baritone, and he sings a number of selections very nicely. Not a great while ago he sang his favorite, "One Hundred Years Ago," in his committee room to a company of friends, and they do say it was a magnificent performance. Mr. Brown, of Peansylvania, has the best tenor in Congress, and it has been thoroughly cultivated. It is a high, pure and sweet voice. Mr. Brown is fond of the highest order of music, although he sings some plaintive. music, although he sings some plaintive ballsds in a way that would do credit to a professional. Mr. Hanback, of Kansas, is another tenor. His voice is not as finely cultivated as Mr. Brown's, not as finely cultivated as Mr. Brown a, but it is powerful and sonorous. He would make a good chorus singer in the comic opera were it not for his bald head. Mr. Hanback likes the serio-comic songs of the day. He belongs to the Elks and is a regular attendant upon their meetings. He can give a good recitation as well as sing a song. Sometimes his epicotions are of the patrictic order, and sensetimes they partake of the comic, but he seldom sings any thing sentimental. There are a number of other singers in Congress—enough in fact, to furnish choruses for several convenies but the for several opera companies—but the gentlemen mentioned are those who have achieved reputations on account of their own musical gifts and attainments.—Washington Letter.

or several opera companies—but the gentlemen mentioned are those who have schieved reputations on account of their own musical gifts and attainments.—Washington Letter.

A Stelement Circumstance.

"Now, Uncle Mose," said Judge Smith, "it seems that you stole the only pullet that the widow Daniels possessed and these deem to be no artenusting circumstance. It have known your along time, and I sever would have expected this of you. Do you think it worth while to risk a field character for one institutional pullet?"

"Mos' certainly not, your Honah. It agrees wid you, but how was I terknow dat sich a "spectable appearing woman as de widow Daniels phearing one pullet? Don' think I should lose my character fur dat. I done tuck all she had an at a local count dat a stematic circumstance.—Texas Siftings.

The bent of the young American mind was attained by encouraging weddings among dat, printed should count dat a stematic circumstance.—Texas Siftings.

The bent of the young American mind was attained by encouraging weddings among amorists who are unable or unwilling even in my the centrance feet. Possible special is the five greatest living. The boys were nearly unanimous in heading their lists of greatest living journalists with the name of a well known base-hall reporter.—St. Leute Post.

HENRY CLAY.

service since then. The Senate chamber

presented a magnificent spectacle,

perhaps, upon the whole, a more brilliant one than had ever before been

exhibited there. Every seat was filled,

and every avenue approaching the

Mr. Clay began to speak, an exit or an entrance were equally impossible to those within or without. Perhaps so

"the Calcutta black hole," to its utmost capacity. The railings of the seats, and the seats themselves were all crowded, and the people seemed to be literally piled one upon another. The ladies' gallery was filled aimost entirely with ladies, and the circle there presented as much of grace, elogance and dignity as ever adorned any public assembly. It was a scene which might well have called forth the admiration of the sterner and the coarser sex below

of the sterner and the coarser sex below and around. The chamber, before Mr.

Clay rose, was literally wreathed in smiles and beauty, and it was a scene

beautiful to look upon, until the even which had called so many togethe

final farewell, which came from the lips of the orator and reached every heart. Along the central entrance to the chamber the crewd was

equally dense, and upon either side here, though far out of sight, and out

of hearing, too, ladies were seated, all anxious to catch a tone of a voice which for so many years had always told like

the sweetest notes of the lark in the ears of the whole female sex. Senators

of all parties gave the most respectful attention, while the representatives flocked in from the House and occupied

RICE-THROWING.

The Dangerous Side of an Ancient and Popular Wedding Custom.

"two young lovers lately wed." Some

evidence to show that old shoes are

thrown on other occasions, merely for

"luck." and where there is no survival

of an attack. Thus it is recorded in

"Great Expectations" that Joe and Biddy threw an old shoe after Pip when

he left them to seek his fortune. As to

rice-throwing, again, the custom can not be earlier than the use of rice in

this country. Now the author of a French work on "The Kingdom of Macassar," published at the end of the seventeenth century, found that rice was thrown out of the back windows

was thrown out of the back windows of the house all day during a marriage in Macassar. The bride and bride-groom were not peited; the object was to distract the attention of the envious svil spirits. Left to their own devices, the evil spirits might have played all sorts of practical jokes, might have carried the bridegroom of bodily to the chamber of the Princess of Persia, or conveyed the bride to the arms of the Prince of Bagdad, or of a hump-backed groom. How the rice affected the demons is not very obvious. An acute observer has divided

obvious. An acute observer has divided

obvious. An acute observer has divided the practices of asvage religion into "spirit-scaring" and "spirit-squaring." Were the Macassar bogies scared or squared, frightened or bribed, by the showers of rice? This is a question for Mr. Herbert Spencer: but either hypothesis is more plausible than the common idea that rice is an emblem of fruitfulness, and secures an abundant crop of clive branches.

Symbols and ceremonies are apt to glide into realities, and realities into symbols. The symbolic rice in Bethmal Green was lately thrown with such hearty good will that it nearly put out the aye of one of the bridegrooms.

Opinions differ among the learned as

took place, in the earnest, swee

the Sensie.

AN ENJOYABLE SIGHT. The Interesting and Charming Way I "Did you ever notice how a woman Henry Clay rese in the Senate on the Sist of March, 1842, to make his fareon a bonnet?" asked an irreverent well speech in a chamber which he had dend not long ago. entered forty-two years previously, although he had not been in continuous

"No? Then you have missed the enoyment of a most interesting perfor mance. When a man dons his headpiece he merely claps the cover over his brows, with as little consideration as one would drop an extinguisher over a candle. He simply puts it on, and that is all there is in the operation. Light or dark is all the same to him. With a woman how different. When she puts on her new bonnet a poem is created, a picture is called into being, music is brought back to earth and limited a space was never so well tilled. The gentlemen filled the straight gallery, which was better known as "the Calcutta black hole," to its utmost the atmosphere is saturated with sweet

He had a quizzical look in his face and there was a suspicious smile about his mouth. I wonder if he knew I had

en a new bonnet?
"She brings forth her band-box (her plump arms can scarcely clasp its al-dermanic waist), sets it upon a chair or table, removes the lid, and with a sweet smile reaches down into the cavernous interior of that box and draws forth very tenderly a little, insignifi-cant, heterogeneous affair that courtesy calls a bonnet. To the male eye it has neither beauty nor comeliness.

I knew he was going to

I knew he was going to say it. Aren't men hateful? "But wait a bit," he continued, reck lessly. "Now she advances toward the mirror, holding the delicate trifle before her, after the manner in which before her, after the manner in which a careful housewife carries a pan full to the brim of hot fat. Arrived at the looking glass, she releases one ear of the bonnet, and with the disengaged hand deftly brushes her front hair. Then her hand resumes hold of the bonnet, and the fellow-hand in its turn pays attention to the clustering locks on its and the fellow-hand in its turn pays attention to the clustering locks on its side of the house. Now both hands have the bonnet in their gentle grasp. The fair creature looks into the glass, and remarks, apologetically, that her hair isn't fixed. She feels that it is her duty to exhibit that bonnet in the most favorable manner. She has no excuses to make for its shortens with her than the shortens and the shortens are the shortens and the shortens are the shortens and the shortens are the shortens are the shortens and the shortens are the shortens are the shortens are the shortens and the shortens are the short to make for its shortcomings; it has none. It is herself alone and always ther hair, that is responsible for any thing short of perfection when the nup-tial knots shall be tied under her chin and the bonnet and herself shall be one

attention, while the representatives flocked in from the House and occupied the privileged seats round about the chamber. Then came the address—for it was more of an address than a speech—the published report of which is only the body of a beautiful oration without the soul. The spirit which kindled, the fire which burned, are not there. Words are as cold as marble without the divine afflatus which could almost give life and action to the dead. The picture presented in such a congregation of people was not only fair enough and perfect enough in all its proportions to charm the eye, but it was a scene which might have given, either in the sympathy created or the pride excited, a feeling but little less than one inspired. The ladies, who were all hope and buoyancy a moment before, were now, "like Niobe, all tears." Mr. Clay in speaking of himself, of his friends, of the noble State of Kentucky where he had been received as a son forty-five years since, was himself quite unmanned. Others were much more affected, and many of the oldest Senators were in tears many times while Mr. Clay was speaking. Mr. Clay left the glory.
"And still she hasn't it on her head yet?" said I, not wholly mortified.
"Ah, no; she raises the airy nothing aloft; her chin protrudes; her hand oscillates; she cranes her neck and nunches her shoulders while she adjusts the bonnet astride her pug and settles it down carefully upon its hair sub-couch. It is now exactly as it should be. There is no guesswork about it. Square, level and plump could not be more precise in results. Up goes her rounded chin; the strings are tied without the slightest wrinkling of the ribbon; the ends are brushed out with a delicate sleight-of-hand; the bows are picked out flat and square were in tears many times while Mr. Clay was speaking. Mr. Clay left the storm and turmoil of public life, as he thought forever, with an enviable repnot too flat nor too square—and a long. slender pin is thrust remorselessly through the bow, its point, naked and unguarded, protruding from the thither side—a warning to all whom it may utation for statesmanship, for patriotism and for eloquence, and his last act was to present the credentials of Mr. Crittenden as his successor, and to concern that no trespassers are allowed upon the premises. "—San Francisco speak of him in the most excellent terms. Seven years later Mr. Clay re-turned to the Senate and served until he died.—Ben: Perley Poore, in Boston

DAKOTA MOSOUITOES. How One of the Busy Insects Surprised Man from Chicago.

The large iron-gray mosquito indigenous to the tall grass in Dakota is beginning to be felt. This brand to the mosquito botanist is known as the billibus bitem, though the Minnesota to why rice, of all things, is thrown at Academy of Natural Sciences is inclined to think it is more properly the

The Dakota mosquito comes out the tall grass. The tall timber may be the natural stamping ground of big game and candidates for the Legislature but the large, two-story mosquito flocks in the high grass. The Dakots mos-quito has from six to eight legs according to the season. They first start up and then turn and go back down. This leaves plenty slack and enables the mosquito rise up out of the grass and bite a man on horseback without taking its feet off the ground. This statement was for a long time stubbornly disputed by some people till at last our Minne-sota scientific friends sent a special geologist with a brow like a ten-acre field out here to investigate it, and he spent a whole summer in running around in the lengthy grass and associating with all grades and sizes of mosquitoes. They now direct the Bell, as their official organ, to announce that the horseback story is a scientific fact.

The mosquito at this season makes life a burden if you go out on his range.

life a burden if you go out on his range. He bites and then gets acquainted with you afterwards. Tobacco smoke does not discourage him as much as it should. A man from Chicago was out here a few years ago and said he wasn't afraid of mosquitoes. He explained how he would smoke and it would drive them away. He lit a cigar and sat down outside of the house one evening in June. He was just congratulating in June. He was just congratulating himself over his victory when a large, angular mosquito with a severe east of countenance waded out of the grass

from a little hollow near by and asked him for a light.—Estelline (D. T.) Bell. A Most Excellent Reason. German (to barkeeper) -- Say, Her-

man, how vas dot? Herman -How vas vot? "Vy, ven you keeb der blace down on der gorner, vy. efry dime I de saloon come in you say come haf glass beer,' und now, since you gum ub hier, you neber say 'haf glass beer.' How was dot nohow?"

"Vell, I dells you how dot vas. Ven I vas down on der gorner I vas vorking for Meester Smidt."

"Und de beer vot I gif me avay gost "Ind de seer vot I git me avay gost me nudings."
"Yah."
"But now, I owns dis blace und de beer vat I gifs er vay gost me somedings. Det vas de vay. If you bring somebody else's beer my house in I gif you all of it you vant."—Arkansas

Permission has been granted by the Government to establish a Young Men's Christian Association in Bo-hemia, with the parent society at Prague, and branches wherever there

—An editor being challenged sent word in reply: "When I want to die I can shoot myself."

FOR SUNDAY READING.

THE RICHEST.

Swift through the town one day a herald And loud the coming of the King pro-claimed:
Prepare Him room!" he cried, while glad bells rang.
And far and near the royal banners

For him He counts the richest de His board to sit as friend with And where the King His gracious presence Shall boon and blessing follow without

Then quick from mouth to mouth the ques With whom the royal guest should sit at neat; some were rich in lands and stately halls, ne in gold held as a secret sweet

But one there was, a woman lone and poor— A sinner once, men whispered with rude Though weary years of penitence had With good deeds filled, and prayers and

haste
To set in order fair her ionely home.
What! does she dream," her jeering neighbors saked,
"That unto one like her the King will come?" Nay, nay," with quivering lips she made re

"I had but hoped that as He passed my I might, perhaps, one kindly glance ob-Content if but His shadow crossed my Just then, in splendor stoled, the King

drew hear.

And close the sordid throng about Him pressed;
But, beeding not, at Hilds's door Ho paused:

"Lo! here is one," He said, "that bears the

who loveth best is richest in My sight,
For in My kingdom love alone is we
—Mary B. Sleight, in Chicago Adva

LIGHT AND DARKNESS.

in Efficient Remedy for Sadness and So

Many have been greatly comforted by the cheering words of the prophet Isalah: "Who is among you that feareth the Lord, that obeyeth the voice of His servant, that walketh in darkness, and hath no light? let him trust in the name of the Lord, and stay upon his God." A remedy for adness and sorrowfulness of heart is commended to all "whose God is the Lord." Though ever so greatly depressed or distressed, they are encouraged to cast their burdens on Him whom the spostle denominates "the God of all comfort." Whoever pos God, is entitled to that support and solace which will change his darkness into light.

True godliness implanted in the heart by Divine grace, and developed in the life, affords good and substantial ground for cheerfulness in the darkest scenes of earthly experience. Thus it is declared that "the work of Thus it is declared that "the work of righteousness shall be peace; and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever." When the heart is true to God, and the life devoted to His service; there is an unequaled and invaluable preparation for any trial which may come; and all who thus "fear God and keep His com-

upright in heart," still those who are thus favored may sometimes be said to 'walk in darkness and have no light.' This, however, is not the ordinary condition of godliness. Light, rather than darkness, appropriately belongs to such a state, nothing properly belong-ing thereto less than darkness or more than light. Those found therein have een "called out of darkness into God marvelous light," having been "deliv ered from the power of darkness and translated into the kingdom of God's dear Son." Concerning that "dear Son" it is said: "In Him was life, and the life was the light of men." The followers of Christ are alled a "The the life was the light of men." The followers of Christ are called the "children of light." That great change which they experienced in becoming His disciples can not be better described than by saying that they were "enlightened." Many are the rays of light which have shined into a true disciples whell in the light which have shined into a true disciples and the light whole in the light whell in the light whole in the light was a light whole in the light whole in the light was a light whole in the light was a light with the light was a light with the light was a light with the light was a light was a light with the light was a light with the light was a light with the light was a light ciple's whole intellectual and moral being, so that he may be said to 'walk in the light." It has been well said of him: "He has the light of Divine knowledge in his understanding; the light of truth in his judgment; the light of hope in his soul; the light of joy in his experience; the light of holiness in his life."

While it does not properly belong to the people of God to walk in dark-ness, yet it is sometimes true of the most sincere servants of the Lord that they have little or no light. Various are the causes of this deplorable con-dition. The trials of life may be conducive to obscurity of light. Publi calamity may be as a cloud concealing the noon-day sun. Bodily infirmities may lead to saying with Job, when shall "the night be gone?" Spiritual declension may result in the hiding of God's face from those who thus for-sake Him. Too many walk in darksake Him. Too many walk in darkness because they live so far from God, who "is light, and in whom is no darkness at all." It is a close-walk with God that insures walking in light, and verifies the declaration that "the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day." All backsliding is going out of light into darkness. Every neglected duty puts out light and brings on darkness. Every inattention to the means of grace gives increasing tendency to taking the steps of those who walk in darkness and have no light.

who walk in darkness and have no light.

The remedy for the evil of walking in darkness and having no light is trusting in the name of the Lord and staying apon God. This is confiding in the character of God as revealed in His word, and relying on Him in every time of need. God in His glorious attributes, as an object of trust, is no less sufficient as a deliverer from darkness at one time than at another. Though it may be all dark, yet by trusting in His name there may be an assurance that there is light somewhere, and that in due season the ckuds will disperse and light again be given. All the beclouded children of God may rest their hopes on Him as upon a sure support, and ever make Him their, all-sufficient dependence. In God they may find an unfailing foundation upon which to

rest securely whatever may press upon them with crushing weight; and be-neath the heaviest burdens of life they may be upheld so that they shall not sink nor fall.—Walchman.

MISREPRESENTATIONS Common Evil Which Christians, Above All Others, Should Be Careful to

Misrepresentations are due to varied causes. There is, first, ignorance, or lack of information. Persons speak evil of things they know not of, or take the statements of others equally ignorant, and perhaps unprincipled, and report them as though they were facts. Again, prejudice, which prevents seeing more than one side of a question, and which causes persons to make up their minds first and look at the facts in the case afterward, if at all. Again, stubbornness and intractability, which cause persons to adhere to wrong opin-ions, and render all efforts to correct ions, and render all efforts to correct them utterly useless; since the brighter the light shines, the more closely they shut their eyes. Still again, a sort of moral color-blindness, which causes people to see every thing in a wrong light, and, so far as practicable, keep on the wrong side of every thing. Such men put darkness for light, and light for darkness: they call good evil, and for darkness; they call good evil, and evil good. Arguments which are con-vincing to ordinary minds have no possible weight with them; and fancies which would be esteemed as trivial by ordinary thinkers, to their minds have all the force of a mathematical demon stration; trifles light as air being "con firmation strong as proofs of holy

When all these things are considered, surely no one need be surprised that misrepresentations occur. In fact, it sometimes seems as if—between men who can not tell the truth, and men who do not care whether the truth is told or not—it is a wonder that we get as much truth as we do in this world. It is quite proper for us to recollect that if we are misrepresented we fare quite as well as many other good men have done. Perhaps no one was ever more thoroughly misrepresented than the Saviour; and it is enough for the servant to be as his Master. Men who will misrepresent the ideas of His servants, and men who will garble, misquote and misapply the Lord's words, are quite likely to garble, misquote and misapply the words of men; and it will frequently be found to be the case that persons who are guilty of the most outrageous misrepresentations most outrageous misrepresentations are persons who have been on the wrong side of almost every subject, and who seem, by a sort of necessity of their perverted nature, to gravitate continually in the direction of error and untruth

writ."

Complain as we will of misrepresen God of all comfort." Whoever possesses the essential characteristics of a godly man, described in the prophet's tentionally misrepresent another is not words as one who fears and obeys God, is entitled to that support and he can not tell things as they are, the more he is reproved the more thor-oughly his ideas become jumbled, and the less likely he is to view matters in their true light. In such a case it is frequently best to leave him entirely alone, and, perhaps after ten or a dozen years have passed away, he may change his own mind—which is something no one else can do for him. In a world so full of misrepresentation, Christians, of all others, should be watchful, and endeavor to speak with caution, can-dor, and truthfulness; and the more they themselves are misrepres paration the more cautious should they be to and all keep themselves within the limits of candor, "speaking the truth in love.

-N. W. Christian Advocate.

who thus "fear God and keep His commandments" have within them a source of happiness of which nothing can deprive them. "In the fear of the Lord is strong confidence; and His children shall have a place of refuge."

But notwithstanding "light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the confidence, and gladness for the confidence, and gladness for the confidence who are "My sin is ever before When that distressing experi ence comes, let us try to turn it to spiritual advantage. Let us try to get spiritual advantage. Let us try to go nuch accustomed to trying to escape from it, to look another way. We did not succeed even in that, so we had the pain without the discipline. What we should try for is that whenever the rod falls on us, we should learn from it that we should never suffer pain with-out trying hard to be the better for it.

You have been thinking well of yourself, and your doings, when all of a sudden your little scaffolding of poor sticks breaks under you, and you see with a dismal clearness what a sorry thing you have made of it all, what miserable mistakes you have blundered into what inexpressible follies, worse into, what inexpressible follies, worse things than follies, which bow you down, and (in brief) what a poor creature you are * * 1 say to you, welome this fresh and startling view of things; turn to spiritual account this painful exercise which your soul is passing through. Do not take the heavy stripe and be none the better for it. You will bear all this in quite different spirit than you have possibly known till now, if you resolve that it shall serve, it shall teach you what you tend to forget; it shall be a humbling. trying, painful, yet searching and effective means of grace.—A. K. H. Boyd, D. D.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

-Even our weary and resting moments may be made useful to our fellow-men.

-From pity for others springs ardent, courageous benevolence; from pity of ourselves feeble, cowardly sentimentality. -It is in the determination to obey

the truth and to follow wherever she may lead that the genuine love of truth consists. — Whately. -How to get young people to take part in prayer meetings: Mr. Moody says, give out a chapter and tell them to bring out the most interesting things in it, and you will get them to

work before you know it. —The Bible writes hope over the darkest fields of life. Man, above all things, needs hope, and the Bible is the charter of hope, the message of the God of Revelation, who alone is the God of hope.—Canon Westcott.

FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE RIGHT NUMBER ONE. I tell you," said Robbie, eating his peach, And giving his sister none, I believe in the good old saying that each Should look out for Number One."

"Why, yes," answered Katie, wise little oif,
"But the counting should be begun
With the other one instead of yourself—
And he should be Number One."

—Charice B. Talbut, in St. Nicholas.

THE "PANTHER."

Story of the Children's Adventure on Runaway Engine. "P-a-n-t-h-e-r; what does that spell, Artie?"

"Panther; a wild beast," replied the ad, whose little sister had spelt the name letter by letter. And where do you think the letters were printed? No. not in a book, nor on a paper at all! they were on an engine!

On a fine new engine, which had no long come out of "the shops," as the manufactory is termed. These "shops' are not places where you can go and buy toys or sweetmeats-oh, dear, no! The engine-shops are great sheds where railway engines are built. Some have six wheels, some eight; some have tenders for coal and water; some have no tenders, but carry their own coal. The great engines have tenders; the "tank" engines, none.

The engine which Artie and his sister Jane were looking at had six wheels. On each side was one big wheel, rising high over their heads, and two smaller wheels, one in front, and the other behind the big wheel. There was a tender, too, with coal on the top, and water in the tank under neath; for engines want to eat and drink, just as little folks do, only the engines cat coal (which we hope none of our readers ever do), and drink wa ter, which we all do.

This engine, whose name was "Pan-ther," was standing by itself, smoking

very quietly.
"I say, Jenny, wouldn't it be fun to
"I say, Jenny, wouldn't it be fun to
eat up on the "Panther," and make it get up on the "Panther," and make it carry us to the station and back?" "Yes, but what would father and Mr. Oldham say?" replied Jane, tim-

"Do you think I can't drive an en gine? Why, I've often been with father and Jack Gibbs." "That's different, Artie. But this is a half holiday, and there are not many people in the yard. No one can help

"All the better!" said Artie. shall not be seen. But I say, I'll tell you what we'll do; we'll ask Ben Best he'll help us, and we can go on the These children were the son and daughter of an engine-driver. boy was just beginning to learn how to clean an engine. He had to get in-side and underneath into the fire-box,

and sometimes he slept there!
But Artie Barton knew a little about He "loved them," he used to say.

The children were gazing at the "Panther," and Artie was just going to get up on the "footplate," where the men stand, when Ben Best came

"Hollo, Arthur! you'd better come down from there!' "No, Ben; Jenny and I are going for a ride to the cross-over road and

back. Will you come?" The "cross-over" is a place where a pair of rails unite the main lines: by

line to the other.
"Well," replied Ben, "I think I will

n it -see!"

drive

of that great rounded dome you see to pof engines to move the wheels. The steam rushed out wit1 a loud of action lies indoors, affecting persons more seriously than those which are

When Ben and Arthur thought they had got as much speed as was wanted, they tried to pull back the handle again, and stop the steam. The handle had been pushed open a very lit-tle; and very fortunate it was for the children that the "regulator" was so Because when they tried to pull it

back and stop the steam they could Artie and Ben and Jane all tried together to pull the handle into its place. But it was no use. The little hands could not move the great handle, which

was rather too high for them to grasp properly. "The valve has stuck," said Ben "We are in a nice pickle."
"Pull the lever back, and revers
the gear; that will stop her," said

But they could not do that either The power of the steam was too great for their strength, and the engine ran on quietly, slowly, but surely, through the points, which acted by themselves,

out on to the railway line

"We shall be killed!" cried Jane "Oh, if we run into any thing, whatever will happen to all of us?"

"There is a train on the other line
in the station," cried Ben, "I will
jump off and tell the men."

"No, no!" screamed Jane, "they

will see us, and come to stop us."
"We must whistle," said Artie, who

dren, who called out: "Help, help, we can't stop the 'Panther!" Help them! of course. The station-master ran to the engine which was with the train in the station, and said:

"Uncouple and go after the engine, or we shall have a fearful accident. Be

quick!"

The fireman (or "stoker," as some people call him) had already begun to loose the engine. His driver had thought of running after the runway thought of running after the runway. engine, too. So in a moment the "Lion" (that was the engine's name) was ready. Then there was a chase!

the "Lion" after the "Panther."

The "Panther" was a good way in front when the "Lion" crossed over the rais to the same line and ran after

the rails to the same line and ran after him. The man in the signal-box put the signals at "danger"; the red arms on the post would stop any more trains, and he telegraphed: "A runaway engine is coming to the junction," so that no accident should happen.

Whiz! went the "Panther" along the line, and "puff, puff" came the "Lion" after him, going tender in front. The "Panther" was running engine in front, so the two tenders would be together when the engines united, like two birds tail to tail. The "Lion" was two birds tail to tail. The "Lion" was so it was not long before the "Lion's'" tender touched the other, and ran on

with it, pushing it.

Then the driver of the "Lion" climbed along the tender, holding to the rod which you see runs round tenders, and stepped from one to the other. Then he walked along the "Panther's" tender, and reached the foot plate. where the three children were stand-

ing.
The engine-driver in a moment stopped the "Panther," and the "Lion" was stopped at the same time by its driver's strong hand easily shut the stiff handle which the boys could not move.

worse. sued. But a great deal of trouble en-The driver and fireman of the after their engine. The foreman of the yard was sent away for not being at his post. The boys were well whipped by their parents, and not allowed on engines any more until they were made firemen on "goods" trains. Jenny was punished, too, for going on the engine; while the men of the "Lion" were re-

warded for catching the "Panther. By their quickness and the signal-man's action an accident was prevented. But the two lads were always very careful in future, when they rose to be engine-drivers, as they did in after years; and they never permitted any stranger to ride on their engines, for they too well remember the danger they had incurred themselves in that run when the "Panther" got loose. Little Folks.

RESTING AFTER MEALS. ggestions Worthy of the Attention of

Every Sufferer from Dyspepsia. Hurried eating of meals, followed immediately by some employment that occupies the whole attention and takes up all, or nearly all, of the physical energies, is sure to result in dyspepsia in one form or another. Sometimes it shows itself in excessive irritability, a sure indication that nerve force has been exhausted; the double draught in order to digest the food and carry on the business has been more than nature could stand without being thrown out

of balance. In another case, the per-son is exceedingly dull as soon as he means of "points" the trains or engines has a few minutes of leisure. The can be shunted or passed over from one mind seems a dead blank, and can only move in its accustomed channels, and "replied Ben, "I think I will then only when compelled. This, al-It is not far, and there's no so, is an indication of nervous exhausdanger, for the points are shut and we can't get out on the line."

"All right. Come, Jenny, give me your hand," said her brother, "mind the wheel; there! Isn't that lovely?"

"How high up we are!" exclaimed so, is an indication of nervous exhaustion. Others will have decided pains in the stomach, or a sense of weight, as if a heavy burden was inside. Others, again, will be able to eat nothing that will agree with them; every thing that is put inside the stomach is the girl. "We can see a long way in front. What a nice glass; there's water on the part of that organ, and the person suffers untold agonies in cons "Don't touch any thing, Jenny, you may burn your hand. Now, Ben, there's no one here only the 'cleaners,' and they won't tell. The men are 'off,' and there is no train due, I now."

Ben climbed up, and said: "I'll until something is caten. It is almost. "No. I'll start her—it's only a little way. You can run her back. Now then; hold tight, Jenny."

Jenny held tight, and Artie pushed the handle which lets the steam go out the handle which lets the steam go out the steam go out the handle which lets the steam go out the handle which lets the steam go out the disordered condition manifesting itself according to temperament and the condition was represented by the condition is not hunger, but inflammation of the not hunger, but inflammation of the stomach. Scarcely any two persons are affected exactly in the same way, the disordered condition is not hunger, but inflammation of the stomach. Scarcely any two persons are affected exactly in the same way, the disordered condition is not hunger, but inflammation of the stomach. Scarcely any two persons are affected exactly in the same way. needless to say that this condition is of that great rounded dome you see on top of engines to move the wheels.

> merely mechanical and do not engage All, or nearly all, of these difficulties of digestion might have never been known by the sufferers had they left their business behind them and rested a short time after eating, instead of rushing off to work immediately after hastily swallowing their food.

on in the open air and those which are

Nature does not do two things at time and do both well, as a rule. know that when a force is divided, it is weakened. If the meal were eaten slowly, without preoccupation of the mind, and the stomach allowed at least half an hour's chance to get its work well undertaken before the nervous force is turned in another direction, patients suffering from dyspepsia, would be few.

A physician once said: "It does not so much matter what we eat as how we eat it." While this is only partly true, it certainly is true that the most healthful food hurriedly eaten, and immediately followed by work which en-gages the entire available physical and mental forces, is much worse than a meal of poor food eaten leisurely and followed by an interval of rest,—Journal of Health.

Bric-a-Brac Lunacy.

The craze for so-called bric-a-brac reached its height in Boston the other "We must whistle," said Artie, who was a brave boy. "If we don't we may run over some one. The driver of that train will see us, and we are not going fast."

The big engine was running about twelve miles an hour-not at all quickly. But a mile or so in front was a fall in the railroad—a downhill bit of line on which the big "Panther" would race very fast, and perhaps a train would be at the junction, which was only five miles away. So, unless the engine could be stopped before that, a terrible accident might happen.

The boys knew all this quite well, so Ben opened the steam whistle, and blew a loud screeching. All the railway people wondered to see the engine. The signal-man had not been told it was coming, but he made the rails safe for it to pass. Then as it passed, the people all saw the childay when the Bethune collection was